

# KENTUCKY IRISH AMERICAN.

VOLUME VI.—NO. 15.

LOUISVILLE: SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1901.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

## GIBBONS.

First Easter of the New Century, Its Promise and Significance.

The Cardinal Declares Religion the Essential Basis of Civil Society.

What Is Demanded of Our Rulers, Magistrates and People.

THE FOUNDATION OF HUMAN SOCIETY

Among the many able papers printed this year on the new century none excel that from the pen of Cardinal Gibbons, written for the New York World, and which furnishes interesting reading for Catholics and non-Catholics:

On this first Easter morning of the twentieth century—a century full of promise for the spread of Christianity—it is well to recall the fact that religion is the essential basis of civil society. Religion is the bond that unites man with his Creator.

I employ the term "religion" here in its broadest and most comprehensive sense, as embodying the existence of God, His infinite power and knowledge. His providence over us, the recognition of a divine law, the moral freedom and responsibility of man, the distinction between good and evil, the duty of rendering our homage to God and justice and charity to our neighbor, and finally the existence of a future state of rewards and punishments.

I hold that religion is the only solid basis of society. If the social edifice rests not on this eternal and immutable foundation it will soon crumble to pieces. It would be vain to attempt to establish society without religion as to erect a palace in the air or to hope to reap a crop from seed scattered on the ocean's surface. Religion is to society what cement is to the building; it makes all parts compact and coherent. "He who destroys religion," says Plato, "overthrows the foundations of human society."

The social body is composed of individuals who have constant relations with one another, and the very life and preservation of society demand that the members of the community discharge toward one another various and complex duties.

What does society require of your rulers and magistrates? What does it require of you? It demands of your rulers that they dispense justice with an even hand. It demands of you that you be loyal to your country, zealous in her defense, faithful in the observance of her laws, conscientious in the payment of imposts and taxes for her maintenance and support.

It demands of the married couple conjugal fidelity, of parents provident vigilance, of children filial love. In a word, it demands that you "render to all men their dues, tribute to whom tribute is due, custom to whom custom, fear to whom fear, honor to whom honor," and that you "render to Caesar the things that are Caesar's and to God the things that are God's."

How can these social virtues be practiced without sufficient motives? These motives must be strong and powerful, because you have passions and self-interest to overcome. They must be universal, because they are binding on all members of society. They must be permanent, because they apply to all times and places.

What motives, religion apart, are forcible enough to compell legislators, rulers and magistrates to be equitable and impartial in their decisions? What guarantee have we that they will not be biased by prejudice and self-interest?

The civil power can not enter the hidden recesses of the soul and quell the tumults raging there. It can not invade the domestic circle to expel the intemperance and lewdness that enervate and debauch both mind and body. It can not suppress those base calumnies, whisped in the dark, which poison the social atmosphere with their foul breath and breed hatred, resentment and death. You might as well expect to preserve a tree from decay by lopping off a few withered branches while allowing the worm to gnaw at the roots as to preserve the social tree from moral corruption by preventing some external crimes while leaving the heart to be worn-eaten by vice.

If the civil sword, even by the aid of religion, can scarcely restrain public disorders, how futile would be the attempt to do so without the co-operation of moral and religious influence?

If neither the vengeance of the civil power, nor the hope of emoluments, nor the esteem of our fellow-men, nor the natural love of justice, nor the influence of education and culture, nor all these motives combined can suffice to maintain peace and order in society, where shall we find an adequate incentive to exact of us a loyal obedience to the laws of the country? This incentive is found only in religious principles.

Religion, I maintain, is the only sure and solid basis of society. Convince me of the existence of a Divine Legislator, the supreme source of all law, by whom "kings reign and lawgivers decree just things;" convince me of the truth of the

apostolic declaration that "there is no power but from God, and that those that are are ordained of God, and that therefore he who resisteth the power resisteth the ordinance of God;" convince me that there is a Providence who seeth my thoughts as well as my actions; that there is an incorruptible Judge who can not be bought by bribes nor blinded by deceit, who has no respect of persons, who will render to every man according to his works, who will punish transgressions and reward virtue in the life to come; convince me that I am endowed with free will and the power of observing or of violating the laws of the country, and then you place before me a Monitor who impels me to virtue without regard to earthly emoluments or human applause, and who restrains me from vice without regard to civil penalties; you set before my conscience a living Witness who pursues me in darkness and in light and in the sanctuary of home as well as in the arena of public life.

## POPULAR JOHN MIVELAZ

His Death a Loss to Louisville's Social and Business Life.

John Mivelaz, one of Louisville's most enterprising and successful business men, died rather suddenly Monday morning at his residence, 1424 Second street. Born in this city thirty-eight years ago, he left school at an early age to help his mother, working at the English Kitchen on Jefferson street, where he rose to the position of chief clerk. Twelve years ago he engaged in business for himself, opening the American restaurant on Market street, now the most popular in this city. His friends were almost without number and all rallied to his support with the result that two years ago he erected the handsome and commodious building now occupied. Not long ago he associated with him his brothers, Louis, Charles and Frank. John Mivelaz deserved his success and the friendship of the people, it being well said of him that he was always courteous, accommodating, kindly and generous—one of nature's noblemen, the best evidence of which was his devotion to his family. Besides his aged mother and three brothers he leaves a wife and two little daughters to mourn his loss, all of whom were prostrated with grief. Any enterprise that would advance this city's interest had his hearty support. He belonged to several social and fraternal societies, the most prominent of which was the Knights of Columbus. When the funeral cortège arrived Wednesday morning the Cathedral was thronged by friends of the deceased, among the number being many poor people who had been beneficiaries of the charity of Mr. Mivelaz. Rev. Father Rock was the celebrant of the requiem high mass, and his funeral oration and eulogy of the deceased was pronounced the finest heard in the Cathedral in recent years. The active pall-bearers were Mike J. Duffy, Newton G. Rogers, Ben J. Gerst, Richard G. Shanley, John H. Shea, John Garrity, Jeff Bannon and George Russell. The honorary pall-bearers were Messrs. Jerry Bacon, Edward Tierney, Dr. C. G. Lucas and Anthony Norton. After the services at the Cathedral the remains were followed by a vast concourse to St. Louis cemetery.

## BRILLIANT WEDDING.

The marriage of Thomas McFarland and Miss Frances Rolfe was solemnized Wednesday afternoon by Rev. Father Paul at the St. Boniface church, and though the wedding was a quiet one, owing to the recent death of a relative of the bride, a large number of friends of the happy young couple were present to witness the ceremony, who were attended by Fred Herp and John McFarland. The bride is the pretty daughter of Christian Rolfe, and for several years was with Charles Dearing at Third and Jefferson. Thomas McFarland is a well known and successful young business man, being the proprietor of the Anchor Laundry. Both bride and groom have always resided in the East End, and are prominent and popular in the best Irish and German-American social and business circles. Following the ceremony they were showered with congratulations, after which they immediately repaired to their new and elegant home at Eighth and Chestnut streets. That their life's journey may be one of happiness and bliss is the wish of all who know them.

## CHILDREN OF ST. CECILIA'S.

The children of St. Cecilia's school are rehearsing for an entertainment at St. Anthony's Hall, Twenty-Third and Market, Sunday evening, April 28. The girls will present operettas, tableaux and songs; the boys a drill, farces, recitations and songs. The programme will be entertaining and amusing, and the little ones should be encouraged by a large audience. St. Cecilia's congregation has grown rapidly in numbers in the past few years, and the schools have kept pace, there being now nearly one hundred and fifty scholars, necessitating the erection of an additional schoolhouse, recently completed and occupied.

## BANTAM LEAF SOCIALS.

The Bantam Leaf Socials, a popular East End organization, will give their second select party Monday night, April 18, at Fisher's Hall on Baxter avenue, between Christy and Morton. The committee in charge is Henry Minogue, James Burke and William Ford, who promise those attending an enjoyable time.

## JAMES STEPHENS.

Famous Organizer and Head Center of the Fenian Brotherhood.

Sketch of His Active Life and Exploits in the Emergent Isle.

Irishmen in the English Army in the Brotherhood in Numbers.

THE ATTEMPTED RISING IN IRELAND

the country to supply all the men in the organization.

He refused to give the order until the last portion of his plan was finished. Confident, overconfident, in what he believed to be the spy-proof character of his organization, he determined to wait until the militia would be again called out by the Government in the following year, 1865. Never was the country more peaceful and orderly. The conspiracy lay hidden in the shade of another organization known as the National Association. That was a purely open and constitutional affair, but it alone seemed to occupy the entire attention of the Government. The authorities appeared to be asleep, and Stephens believed that the spy-proof armor of his organization would at least hold out for another year. As a matter of fact, his faith was well founded. The armor was of plain manufacture. Its strength lay in the ignorance of one group or circle of the whereabouts or even the existence of another group. The whole machine was like a vessel with many water-tight compartments which could be worked only by the "captain" and his mates.

The Government, however, was not so fast asleep as it appeared to be. Although they had no actual proof of the existence of a conspiracy, its suspicions were aroused. Their first surprise was presented to them in the form of a funeral, the funeral of McManus, one of the patriots of 1848, who died in this country, and whose body was taken over to Dublin to be buried in Glasnevin cemetery.

The Fenians of Dublin turned out in force. Each circle had strict instructions to conceal its knowledge of drill while on the line of march and to waddle along the route like ducks going to a pound. Unfortunately that line of march passed under the place where Robert Emmet was hanged. This proved to be too hard a strain upon the discipline of the order. Approaching the sacred spot, one of the leaders of a group sprang to the front and waved his cane. Instantly his men fell in line and halted. Another motion of the cane and they stood uncovered. One more and they advanced like a company of regulars. His example was followed by many others, and it became plain to the police that illegal drilling was going on in Dublin.

The young engineer was one of the few clear-sighted men who were with Smith O'Brien at Ballingarry, where the "cabbage garden" engagement brought defeat and disaster. He fled from Ballingarry to the town of Tipperary, where he endeavored to rouse the people, but the news of the fiasco had preceded him and he was forced to leave the place in hot haste. He turned his face toward the house of John O'Mahony, one of the last of the Young Irelanders to leave the field, and after many narrow escapes reached it only to find the soldiers and police in full possession.

The first movement of the new organization was in the riot of Dublin on February 22, 1864. In September of the following year twenty-five persons were arrested in Dublin and the Irish People, the paper founded by Stephens, was seized and suppressed. With the close of the civil war many Irishmen who had won fame in the Union army on Southern battlefields returned to Ireland, having been led to believe that a good-sized army of Irish patriots had already been organized and equipped, and was only waiting for competent commanders. Among those who returned to Ireland at that time were Gen. Michael Kerwin, Gen. Dennis F. Burke of the Irish Brigade, Gen. William Halpin, Col. Thomas J. Kelly, Capt. James Murphy and John Nolan. When these distinguished soldiers had been in Dublin for a time they became dissatisfied, Stephens insisted upon delay for reasons above stated, and the movement failed.

What might have happened had the revolution actually begun no one can tell. The fact is that the British Government got wind of Stephens' plans, found him in Fairfield house, Sandymount, a suburb of Dublin, through the skill of the famous Detective Dawson, and on the morning of Saturday, November 11, 1865, the agitator was arrested and lodged in Richmond Bridewell prison. Three days later he was arraigned before Magistrate Stronge.

He was remanded for examination, but before he could be brought into court again he had escaped from prison. His escape was planned by Capt. John Kerwin, now employed in New York city, and the plan was supervised and approved by Gen. Kerwin. It so happened that a man named Daniel Byrne, a Fenian sympathizer, was Night Warden in the prison. It also happened that another Fenian sympathizer named John Breslin was a steward in the prison hospital. Byrne was the custodian of the keys to the cells for a certain period every night. It was arranged that an impression of the key to Stephens' cell and to the main door of the prison should be taken in wax and carried to Capt. Kerwin by Breslin. From this impression thus made keys were made by a Fenian locksmith, carried back by Breslin to Byrne, who about 2 o'clock in the morning of Friday, November 24, 1865, unlocked Stephens' cell and conducted him to the inner wall of the prison. The night was favorable for an escape, as the rain poured down in torrents. Stephens reached the top of the wall by means of a ladder, lowered himself down to the ground and pulled himself over the outer wall by means of a rope which was thrown to him by Col. Thomas J. Kelly and a companion, who were waiting outside.

For a time Stephens was concealed in the house of a widow named Jane Butler, at 30 Kildare street. Later he made his way to France, where he remained until May, 1866, when he came to New York. He was received here with great honor by the Fenians and during his stay lived at the old Metropolitan Hotel. He had little money, and finally got employment as the agent of a Fenian wine house. His office was in Warren street. On November 24, 1866, he was reported to have sailed from the United States. When the report reached England the British Government offered a reward of \$10,000 for his capture. As a matter of fact, Stephens did not sail at all. Not long after that he returned to France, where he remained until 1885.

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## ENTHUSIASTIC.

New Ritual of the Hibernians Exemplified Wednesday Night.

Will Make the Meetings More Interesting and Impressive Than Ever.

Is Expected to Double the Membership in Jefferson County.

THE DOINGS OF THE COUNTY BOARD

The long-awaited new ritual of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, which arrived here last month, was exemplified Wednesday evening at the meeting of Division 4, when every seat in Hibernian Hall was occupied.

The work was performed by State Secretary Coleman, County President Tom Keenan, Presidents Tom Dolan and William Meehan and Joe McGinn and John Mulloy. From the first it was evident that all were highly gratified, and much enthusiasm was manifested before the adjournment. The national officers have been engaged upon the ritual for nearly a year, and their labors have been fruitful. Members of other fraternal societies were heard to express the opinion that the Hibernian ritual excels any they ever witnessed. That all members will benefit thereby is already assured.

Division 4 had a large class to put through, among the members being John M. Hennessy, Timothy McGrath, Myles O'Sullivan, Phil Fitzpatrick, John Hennigan, Edward Crowley, John Reilly, Thomas F. Callahan, Martin Joyce and John Dwan. The ceremony of their initiation was something grand for Irishmen to witness. Divisions 1, 2 and 3 will also have large classes for the near future, and when once seen members will be anxious to attend meetings regularly.

The County Board will for the present conduct the ceremonies, and the paraphernalia will be of rich and exquisite design. The members of the Board of Directors are now determined to go to work in earnest to increase the membership, which should be at least 3,000 in Louisville alone. Notice of the next exemplification will be officially given, and none should fail to witness it. The Hibernians have been patient, but must feel that they have their just reward.

## FATHER GAFFNEY.

A Popular Dominican Priest Now Pastor of St. Peter's. Memphis.

Rev. Father Gaffney, for years past stationed at the Dominican church on Sixth street, and a priest beloved by everybody in Limerick, has been transferred to Memphis, where he becomes prior of St. Peter's, one of the leading Catholic churches of that city.

Father Gaffney is an indefatigable worker as well as an able and eloquent pulpit orator, and his absence will be greatly felt by the members of St. Louis Bertrand's congregation. The reverend gentleman was a great favorite with the young folks, and it was under his supervision that the juvenile choir attained a degree of proficiency that was attracting widespread attention.

Notwithstanding the universal regret over his departure from Louisville all rejoice that he received merited promotion and unite in hoping for his future welfare and success.

## MACKIN COUNCIL.

Will Entertain Thursday at the New Athletic Club House.

Among the many post-Lenten announcements of pleasant events none excite as much interest as that of Mackin Council, whose members will give a select dance at the new Athletic Club House next Thursday night.

The committee of arrangements is composed of prominent and leading young men of the West End, who have for nearly two months been actively preparing for this social event, which they assure us will surpass anything heretofore given. Large numbers of invitations have been issued and a splendid attendance is almost certain. The fact that only those having invitations will be admitted assures a select gathering. All who would spend a most enjoyable evening should apply to the members of Mackin for invitations.

The usual weekly meeting was an interesting one, though only routine business was transacted.

## CHOOSING A HUSBAND.

A girl seriously thinking of her future husband does not lay any great stress on good temper. A soldierly form, a pair of fine eyes, a noble profile—any of these might easily outweigh good temper. Yet Mr. Smiles assures us that after the first year married people rarely think of each

other's features, whether they be classically beautiful or otherwise; but they never fail to be cognizant of each other's temper.

As to a husband's fortune it is not so important as the qualities which lead to fortune—ambition, determination, industry, thrift and position, such as a man may attain for himself. In education a man should be at least his wife's equal. Undoubtedly there is some subtle affinity between opposites. Yet there must be a likeness as well as unlikeness. The latter will lend piquancy, which is pleasant; but the former will give peace, which is essential.

At first love itself will be all sufficing, but a little later the individual characteristics reassert themselves, and then in the absence of comprehension and sympathy in one's pet tastes and theories a barrier springs up, slight, unconfessed, perhaps, but still impassable, and in one sense at least man and wife are not "one," but distinctly "two."

## THE WEST END.

Hibernians Will Give Their Social Session Monday Night.

The event that will attract the most attention in Hibernian circles next week is the social session to be held by Division 3 Monday night at Carroll & Nelligan's Hall, Nineteenth and Portland avenue, for which an excellent musical and literary programme has been arranged by Chairman Denny Coleman and President John Cavanaugh.

These social meetings are to be made a feature and as there is no charge for admission all receiving invitations will doubtless attend. The exercises will be opened by Mrs. L. Roth, whose rendition of "When Betsy Comes to Town" will capture the audience. Miss Lida Meagher and John Tracy are sure to make a hit with their jig dancing and cake walking.

"The Rubes," an amusing sketch, will be presented by John Tracy and John McGuire and Misses Julia Kelly and Annie Keenan, assisted at the piano by Miss Annie Butler. One of the most promising features will be the rendition, "A Pair of Lunatics," by Mike McGuire and Mrs. L. Roth.

Songs will be sung during the evening by John McGuire and Miss Lizzie Rogers, and Misses Annie Butler and Annie Sullivan will play artistic piano solos. John Cavanaugh will be seen in a new role, rendering in an original manner "The Two Flags" and making the closing address.

The programme will close with a sketch entitled "The Long Lost Nephew," the cast for which includes Maggie Hourigan and Julia Kelly and Misses Mike McGuire, George McCrank and Martin Fitzgibbons.

They are all well known and will give a creditable presentation.

## VINCENTIANS.

Tomorrow Will Be a Great Day For St. Patrick's Conference.

Tonight will be a great day for the members of St. Patrick's Conference of the St. Vincent de Paul Society. They will first receive holy communion in a body at 6:30 o'clock mass, and will hold a general meeting at 10, when all members are expected to be present, as the proceedings will be very interesting.

This conference, of which Edward J. O'Brien, the well-known tobacco buyer, is President, is the most influential in Louisville, and during the past winter has done noble charity work. Among its members are many prominent Catholics.

## AFTER THE CANDY.

The little folks of the West

## KENTUCKY IRISH AMERICAN.

Devoted to the Moral and Social Advancement of all Irish Americans.

WILLIAM M. HIGGINS, Publisher.

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LOUISVILLE, KY.

SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1901.

## GLOOMY PREDICTIONS.

Old Moore's Almanac, a London publication, containing predictions for the year, has caused sensation and apprehension in England, since it predicts much trouble and disaster to British interests. The fact that the predictions of this almanac last year—the decadence of British influence in international affairs, especially in the Far East; the disastrous losses in the Boer war, loss of trade, labor depression and trouble, financial crisis, the death of the Queen—gives ground for fear as to the future predictions for 1901, the three most important of which, affecting England, are:

"May—Ireland will rise against England, following the example of India, accompanied by much bloodshed."

"September—India will be visited by the most terrible famine in years."

"October—An outbreak will occur among the Dervishes in British Soudan, North Africa, which will attain serious proportions before being suppressed."

These, with the present conditions of British affairs at home and abroad, are certainly not an encouraging outlook for the first year of the new century, and seem to carry out a prophecy to which we alluded some time ago, that beginning with the death of the Queen and the Boer war, the first quarter of the Twentieth century would witness the downfall of England as a first-class world power.

## APATHY CAUSES SURPRISE.

The apathy of Germany to the plaintive appeal of England for international co-operation against Russian aggression in China has caused surprise because of the alleged secret alliance between Germany and the Chinese matter. It seems, however, that the Kaiser has bunched his uncle, or that England's claims as to the nature of that alliance were exaggerated. At any rate Germany, instead promptly joining England in the effort to restrain Russia, has maintained a dogged neutrality and inactivity, regardless of Russia's continued "aggressions" without even an explanation. Berlin dispatches state that officials of the German Foreign Office hold that the treaty between Russia and China, under which Russia is accused by England of seizing territorial concessions in Manchuria, is not inconsistent with the agreement between Germany and England; that while there is a difference of views between the powers regarding the interpretation of the first article of the Manchurian treaty between Russia and China, it is of slight importance; that Russia's acquisition of Manchuria is regarded by the German Government as of no practical importance; that the most important point is how China can provide payment of indemnities for damages to foreign powers. All of which clearly proves that Germany is looking out for Germany, whether by co-operating with or opposing England, and if the cash is not forthcoming in payment of damages claimed, would not be averse to taking a slice of territory or concessions in China, either as collateral for or in lieu of the cash.

## ENGLAND'S WAY.

The famine in India, which horrified the world with its tales of desitution and death by starvation, is followed by plague that will probably depopulate a vast area, there being 8,000 deaths in Bengal alone in the first week in March. This,

the largest decrease of any census for a hundred years, which gives an idea of the extent of emigration in the past ten years, the greater proportion of which came to the United States.

Organized labor has again been victorious. The trouble which has for some time existed between the Swift Packing Company and the meat cutters and butcher workmen has been satisfactorily adjusted and that firm again placed upon the fair list.

The Evening Post is making alterations and will increase its plant, putting in more machines and facilities for a larger and fully up-to-date paper. It is reported that a first-class Sunday morning paper is next in order.

There is a shaking-up and shifting about on the Commercial, and the boys are a bit anxious. During the past week Forrester, the managing editor, was dropped. Next!

By special request from many quarters we republish this week Mr. Finegan's poem on "The Victoria Age," for which there has been a surprisingly large demand.

Written for the Kentucky Irish American.

## THE VICTORIA AGE.

At Osborne's ancient castle, surrounded by her own, Victoria, Queen of England, has given up her throne. She has been called home by her Creator, there to give an account.

If she practiced what the Savior taught in His sermon on the Mount.

Was Victoria meek and merciful, or was she full of queenly pride? Did she practice Christianity while extending her empire?

Did she treat the poor, uncultivated heathen as a being that had a will?

Did she obey the laws of God on Sinai when he said "Thou shalt not kill?"

Was Victoria kind and charitable as her Savior did command?

How did she treat her subjects when there was famine in the land?

Where was that noble spirit we heard so much about?

In this great Victorian age, while hoarding up her millions without giving any aid?

Was Victoria's reign a peaceful one thro' her three score years or more?

Or was it a page of murder, crime and robbery and nearly one continual war?

Did she not oppress all weak and feeble nations, that could not resist her power?

And through robbery and confiscation annex them to her own?

And is this the noble spirit that now has passed to fame?

O God! what crimes have been committed in Queen Victoria's name!

The Roman empire ceased to exist because it oppressed mankind, And Turkish rule went down in blood before the march of the time.

The Spanish yoke then took their place and for the crimes that they have done

On Santiago's battle field we saw her setting sun.

Thus ever and always has been the fate of those that oppressed mankind;

And England's doom will surely come for all her hellish crimes.

And when the day of reckoning comes and they will be forced to stand the strain,

They'll wish to God they never had a "Queen Victoria reign."

FINNEGANS.

## GRAND SUCCESS.

Catholic Knights and Ladies Enjoy Speech, Song and Music.

The first entertainment of the season by the Catholic Knights and Ladies of America was given at Marker's Hall last Wednesday evening. The attendance was very large, visitors and members were well taken of, and all went home pleased with the enjoyment of the evening.

President Pat Holly addressed the assemblage on the importance of carrying life insurance, after which he turned the hall over to the Entertainment Committee for the balance of the evening.

Dr. William B. Dougherty was then called for and responded with eloquent and timely remarks upon the benefits of fraternal insurance, dwelling at some length upon the progress of the Catholic Knights and Ladies in the past, their present stable standing and bright future. Miss Mamie Keenan and Tommy Keenan pleased the audience with music and songs, and Mr. Kessler's graphophone rolled off comical selections while all partook of a bounteous spread of ice cream, cake and other refreshments.

## WINNING NEW LAURELS.

Miss Nellie Carroll, of Middlesboro, formerly of this city, sang to a large audience of Catholics and Protestants of Middlesboro and Pineville at the Easter services at the Catholic church. Miss Carroll has a rich and beautiful soprano voice, full of sweetness, and her rendition of the "Benedictus" and singing was highly complimented by all who had the pleasure of hearing her.

## SOCIETY.

Miss Isabelle McLaughlin spent Easter with friends at Bowling Green.

Miss Gertrude Breslin spent the past week visiting friends at Detroit, Mich.

Mrs. Ben Cahill, who has been ill at her home in Jeffersonville, is reported better.

Miss Daisy O'Brien, a charming visitor from Milwaukee, is the guest of Mrs. Ned Green.

Jerry Boland, of Greenfield, Ind., spent Easter Sunday with friends in New Albany.

The Hon. Oscar Turner returned to the city Wednesday from a two weeks' trip to Texas.

Mrs. Dennis Shanahan and Miss Annie Shanahan are visiting friends in Richmond, Va.

Judge and Mrs. Sterling Toney are at Hot Springs, where they will remain until May.

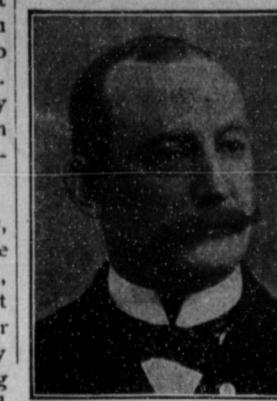
Miss Mabel Burke, of Madison, was

of Mrs. Thomas Cody are rejoiced that she is almost entirely recovered from an illness of grip that confined her to her residence, 2629 West Jefferson street. Her charming personality and cheery disposition make her a great favorite in our best social circles and her reappearance will be hailed with delight.

Miss Mary Dougherty and her brothers, Paul and Willie, the bright and attractive children of Dr. William B. Dougherty, entertained a number of little friends at an "egg hunt" Monday afternoon at their home, 1521 West Market street. Many amusements were provided for the young folks by the Doctor's charming wife, and the occasion will be long remembered by those present.

Miss Mamie Keating, the pretty and accomplished daughter of Daniel and Mary Keating, 1013 East Market street, and P. H. McMahon, a popular young Irish-American of Huntington, Ind., will be united in marriage by the Rev. Father O'Sullivan at the Church of the Blessed Sacrament, Washington and Buchanan streets, Tuesday morning at 9:30 o'clock. After the wedding breakfast at the home of the bride's parents the young couple will leave for Council Grove, Kansas, where they will make their future home.

Among the really delightful events of the past week was the reception and en-



1901 November Election 1901  
E.T. DICK Schmitt  
CANDIDATE FOR  
SHERIFF  
JEFFERSON COUNTY.

Subject to the Action of the Democratic Party.

CHARLES F. GRAINGER,  
CANDIDATE FOR  
MAYOR...

Subject to the Action of the Democratic Party.

1901 NOVEMBER ELECTION. 1901  
WM. BOSLER,  
Candidate for Re-election for  
Baliff Police Court  
Subject to Action of Democratic Party.

1901 NOVEMBER ELECTION. 1901  
W. J. SEMONIN  
IS A CANDIDATE FOR  
CLERK  
JEFFERSON COUNTY COURT  
SUBJECT TO THE ACTION OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

W. ALLEN KINNEY,  
CANDIDATE FOR  
PROSECUTING ATTORNEY  
POLICE COURT.  
Subject to the Action of the Democratic Party.

Chas. Meriwether  
CANDIDATE FOR  
City Treasurer.  
Subject to Action of the Democratic Party.

1901 NOVEMBER ELECTION. 1901  
JAMES B. BROWN,  
CANDIDATE FOR  
TAX RECEIVER,  
Subject to the Action of the Democratic Party.

1901 NOVEMBER ELECTION. 1901  
C. C. ROE,  
CANDIDATE FOR  
COUNTY ASSESSOR,  
Subject to the Action of the Democratic Party.

W. NICK VAUGHAN  
CANDIDATE FOR  
PROSECUTING  
ATTORNEY,  
Subject to the action of the Republican Party.

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LOUISVILLE, KY.

**H. S. McNUTT,**  
CANDIDATE FOR  
**STATE SENATOR,**  
Thirty-Sixth District, First and Second Wards and  
Jefferson County.

Subject to the Action of the Democratic Party.

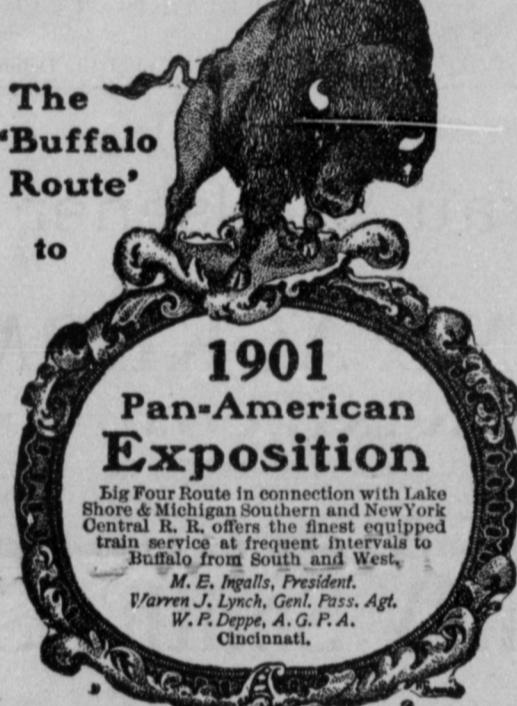
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### 1901 Pan-American Exposition

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### SHE IS CRYING

Because She Wanted to Go With Her Mamma to

### CHICAGO

ON THE

**MONON ROUTE**

CHICAGO INDIANAPOLIS / LOUISVILLE RAILWAY

In an ELEGANT PARLOR DINING CAR.

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In an Age of Woman,  
for it is the foe of Dirt,  
Danger and Drudgery.

No more dampers to regulate — no more  
heating heat — no more coal to lug  
from the cellar — no more weary kindling  
of fires — no more soot to wipe away  
no more ashes to carry away

### LOUISVILLE GAS COMPANY.

### MOORE'S PLACE

1521 PORTLAND AVE.

Largest and Coolest Glass of  
Beer on the Avenue.

FINE WHISKY A SPECIALTY.

WINES AND CIGARS.

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5 CENTS.

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2422 St. Xavier.

How Brown Leghorns Lay—Twelve  
hens and pullets laid 1,233 eggs in 1899;  
Jan., 12; Feb., 20; March, 187; April,  
188; May, 142; June, 118; July, 137; Aug.,  
151; Sept., 152; Oct., 88; Nov., 83; Dec.,  
15.

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industrial departments. None but intelligent  
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## A Midnight Raid on Donegal Smugglers

On a wild, stormy evening, some years ago, the writer was returning to Ballyroughan, a little town on the bleak coast of Donegal. It had rained heavily all day, but having cleared up a little I drew rein as I approached the town. On such an evening the scene was far from inspiring. The road followed the windings of the seashore, here bounded by huge rocks, over which the waves were dashed furiously, like demons storming a fort. About five miles from the mainland lay the little island of Inisnerry, almost shrouded in mist, and only discernible by the ring of white foam which marked its coast. Beyond stretched the Atlantic, raging with all the force and passion of a November storm. I had rarely time to take in this scene when I was accosted by a man, who seemed to rise out of the road at my side.

"It's a severe day, yer honor," said he, politely touching his hat. "God be good to them that's at sea on an evening like this."

"It is very stormy, indeed; but I think the worst of it is now over."

"God send it, thin, for it's hard times for the fishermen; though it's mighty good for the stillin'!"

"Good for the stillin'!" I said. "What do you mean?"

"Why I mane there's little fear of the boys' being interrupted in weather like this."

"Interrupted at what?"

"Why, at the stillin', av coors; and by the same token, yonder ye're at it," and he pointed to the little island already referred to, now partially disrobed of its mist.

"Do you mean to say that there is illicit distillation going on at that island?"

"Faix and you've just guessed it; and since it comes mighty handy, by rayson that the fair is on Monday."

I need not weary the reader with all that passed between me and my chance companion, whom I recognized as Mickey Mehaffey, a hanger-on about one of the hotels in the town. From Mickey I learned that the inhabitants of Inisnerry consisted of about a score of families, who obtained a living by fishing and illicit distillation, and, I grieve to say, chiefly by the latter.

Mickey kept a wistful eye on the island, particularly on one little curl of blue smoke that he assured me arose from the identical cabin where the stills were at that moment being "fired."

"They'll be sure to land it on Sunday night," said he, "as Monday is the fair. The new ganger is very severe, I'm told, and means to make a raid on them."

"Who told you that?" I asked.

"Oh, the divil a one; sure I've been dhramming it or something."

"Well, Mickey," said I, "since you've been so very free with your information, I don't mind telling you that I am 'the new ganger' myself, and certainly mean to put a stop to this smuggling, if possible."

"Oh, the saints protect us!" piously ejaculated Mickey. "Bad luck to the tongue of me! I've been an informer all unknown to myself, but your honor won't betray me?"

"Never fear; I knew already most of what you told me."

"Arragh! did it you now? Well, and if you want any more information about them same smugglers, sure Mickey Mehaffey's the boy that can find it for ye."

I was certainly rather amused at Mickey's sudden change of principles; and telling him to call on me next day, if he had further information to give, I had further information to give, I would spur to my horse and trotted into town.

I had only been recently appointed to Ballyroughan, with special instructions to do my utmost to suppress smuggling, which at that time was very prevalent in the district. And from all the information I could gather, I came to the conclusion that the most effectual way of doing this was to intercept landing of the goods from the island. The supply, I reasoned, would soon cease if I succeeded in cutting off the demand.

Mickey kept his promise about giving me further information. I had just thrown myself on the lounge next evening after dinner, when a fiery alteration broke in upon my rest. It was my landlady and Mickey on the stairs. "Ye can't disturb him now, I'm telling ye; he's only after his dinner."

"But I want to see him particular," persisted Mickey, endeavoring to pass her on the stairs.

"And it's want ye'll meet with thin; ye can watch for him as he goes out in the morning."

"It's a matter of life and death, I'm telling ye; and the mornin' wouldn't do at all, at all."

"Well, and what if it is a matter of life and death? Sure he isn't the docthor."

I now thought proper to interfere. "If that is Mickey Mehaffey," I said, "you may allow him to come up, Mrs. McGetchup."

I now directed my attention to matters on shore. Mickey was still there, but the constable was nowhere to be seen. A feeble groan from behind the rocks led Mickey to exclaim:

"It's the paler, yer honor," said he. "He tuk mighty bad after you left."

"Has he been to the keg?" I asked.

"Faix, and he has, thin; and it didn't agree with him."

It evidently did not. The ground beside him bore witness to the fact.

"Confound the stuff," growled one of the boatmen, who had taken the opportunity to follow the paler's example and have a pull at the keg. He was expectorating at a furious rate and making horrible grimaces.

"Is it poison?" feebly groaned the policeman.

"Poison! Confound it!" said the boatman; "it's water, and as salt as blazes."

It was indeed water, fresh drawn from the Atlantic. The constable, it seems, feeling cold after his immersion, broached the keg in his absence, and had taken a good pull at it before he discovered that it wasn't the "raile Inishowen." It pro-

mised him and proceeded to mature my plan for trapping the smugglers. I arranged with the coast guard officer to meet me at the Smuggler's Pier about 11 o'clock. He was to bring two boats and three boatmen with him, and row up silently from the station to the pier appointed. Three constables of the Royal Irish were also detailed to meet me at the same time and place. Mickey, as previously stated, was to go with myself and act as guide. The rendezvous was about a mile from the town, so I started off about 10:30 on my secret expedition. Fortunately Ballyroughan retires early to rest, so not a soul was to be seen as I passed through the town. A subdued cough at the outskirts told me that Mickey was true to his appointment.

I now examined the contents of another keg in the boat. Salt water also. Meanwhile our three prisoners, who understood not a word of English, stood composedly looking on, and seemed quite satisfied with their position. Our own position was certainly a novel one. There we stood, eight men in her Majesty's service, with three prisoners in charge, and for what? For having two kegs of salt water in their possession, whilst the broad Atlantic rolled at our feet. No one appeared to be able to give any explanation of our peculiar "seizure;" and we were about to leave the place in disgust when the coastguard drew my attention to the sound of oars farther up the shore, and we could discern a boat pulling off towards the island.

"Depend upon it," said he, "that boat has just been landing the poten; and this has only been a decoy to divert our attention from the real culprits."

This indeed was the true explanation of the mystery, so I discharged my prisoners, who coolly tossed the kegs into their boat and pulled off towards Inisnerry.

I afterwards learned that Mickey, with all his apparent simplicity, was a shrewd confederate of the smugglers, and that it was really he who planned and set us on this "wildgoose chase." They expected, it seems, a raid made on them that night; and Mickey was depicted, under cover of giving information, to learn the mode of attack and if possible to thwart it. In this he was but too successful. And although on subsequent occasions I had occasional revenge for the tricks played on me that night, I must confess that these later and more successful experiences appear to me to be tame and commonplace compared with my first encounter with the Donegal smugglers.

Such a nausea and sickness of stomach that the poor fellow thought he was poisoned, and became frightened into the ludicrous state of distress in which we found him.

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### RECENT DEATHS.

The funeral of Elizabeth Flynn, who passed away last Saturday at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Mary Backman, 2821 Bank street, was largely attended at the Cathedral Tuesday morning.

Gen. Thomas H. Taylor, one of Louisville's best known citizens and a veteran of the Mexican and Civil wars, passed away Thursday morning, after an illness lasting for several months. The deceased was at one time Chief of Police, and was held in high esteem by the men under him. His remains will be taken to Frankfort for burial.

Mrs. Sallie Lancaster, wife of Robert B. Lancaster, died at her home in Lebanon last Sunday afternoon after a protracted illness. Mrs. Lancaster was well known in this city, where she resided before her marriage, her maiden name being Sally Dougherty. Her funeral took place Wednesday morning with solemn requies mass at St. Louis Bertrand's church.

We regret to announce the death of Miss Nora Whitty, daughter of Margaret and the late John Whitty, which occurred Monday evening at the family residence, 812 West St. Catherine street. The deceased was an estimable young lady, who will be missed by a wide circle of friends. She was the sister of Frank and John Whitty. Her funeral took place Wednesday morning with solemn requies mass at St. Louis Bertrand's church.

Patrick McDermott, aged seventy-two years, a native of Ireland, but long an industrious and respected resident of this city, passed away Tuesday morning at the home of his son-in-law, Smith T. Connell, 506½ Lampton street, his death resulting from the infirmities incident to his advanced age. His funeral occurred Thursday morning from St. Mary Magdalene's church, Rev. Father Gausepol being the celebrant of the mass and preaching a fitting funeral discourse. The interment was in St. Louis cemetery.

PATRICK FLYNN PROMOTED.

Patrick M. Flynn, who for the past five years has been receiving clerk at the Illinois Central freight depot, has been promoted to a desk in Train Master Bank's office at Paducah. He left for that city last Tuesday, where he will make his future home. Although the promotion came as a surprise to Mr. Flynn, a better man could not have been selected for the position, and the Kentucky Irish American, together with his many friends, congratulate him upon his success and predict a rapid rise up the ladder of railroad fame. Pat, as he is generally known, is a charter member of Mackin Council, of which body he has been Chairman of the Entertainment Committee for the past three years.

EXCURSION TO CHICAGO.

On Saturday, April 20, the "Big Four Route" will sell tickets from Louisville to Chicago and return at the very low rate of \$6 for round trip. Tickets will be good going on all trains leaving Louisville on above date and good returning on all trains leaving Chicago on Monday, April 22. Trains leave Louisville, Seventh Street Depot, at 8 o'clock a.m. and 3 o'clock p.m. Secure your tickets and sleeping car berths at city ticket office, 218 Fourth avenue.

S. J. GATES, General Agent.

Settlers' and Home-Seekers' Excursions to the West, North and Northwest.

The Monon Route will sell very low rate one-way settlers' tickets from Louisville on every Tuesday until and including April 30 to points in Arizona, British Columbia, California, Colorado, Idaho, Manitoba, Minnesota, Montana, Nebraska, New Mexico, North Dakota, Oregon, Utah, Washington, Wisconsin and Wyoming. Representatives of Monon Route and connecting lines will meet Louisville passengers at Chicago and elsewhere where changes of cars occur. More explicit information and map and time-tables will be furnished by E. H. Bacon, D. P. A., Monon Route, Louisville, Ky.

Low Rates to California.

Colonist Excursions via the Monon Route. On Tuesdays, February 12 to April 30 inclusive, the Monon Route will sell second-class colonist tickets from Louisville to points in California at \$34.10, being reduction of twenty dollars from regular fare. Excellent accommodations furnished and special attention to Chicago. Address E. H. Bacon, D. P. A., Monon Route, Louisville, Ky.

You believe, then, after all, that Shakespeare wrote the plays himself?"

She—"Yes. But to make sure, the first time I come across him in heaven I'll ask him."

"But suppose he isn't there?"

"Then you can ask him."

Up Stairs Over English Woolen Mills Store

**T. J. WATHEN'S**  
**ICE CREAM FACTORY, CREAMERY AND BAKERY,**  
**629 Eighth Street.**  
 Finest Vanilla and Lemon Creams, per gallon . . . . .  
 Sherbets, all kinds, per gallon . . . . .  
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 Capacity 1,500 gallons per day. Goods shipped as far as 200 miles.  
 Fine Cakes made daily. Special prices to churches, festivals, hotels dealers and every-day orders.  
 Long distance telephone 2144.

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 CANDIDATE FOR  
**MAYOR**  
 Subject to the Action of the Democratic Party.

1901. NOVEMBER ELECTION. 1901.  
**JOHN R. PFLANZ**  
 CANDIDATE FOR RE-ELECTION FOR  
**JAILER**  
**JEFFERSON COUNTY**  
 Subject to the Action of the Democratic Party.

1901. NOVEMBER ELECTION. 1901.  
**J. W. Napier**  
 FOR  
**County Assessor.**  
 Subject to the Action of the Democratic Party.

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**PARADISE**  
**SAMPLE ROOM.**

Good Liquors a Specialty. Fifteen Ball Pool.  
 M. J. HICKEY, PROPRIETOR.  
 Telephone 384. 248 West Jefferson Street.

**IRELAND.**

Record of the Most Important of the Recent Events Culled From Exchanges.

The death took place on Wednesday of Edward McMahon, ex-member of Parliament, who was well known in Dublin. He was connected with every deserving Dublin charity; he was one of the founders of the Mater Misericordiae Hospital and for many years he was a useful member of the North Dublin Board of Guardians. At a meeting of that body a resolution of condolence with the relatives of the deceased was unanimously passed.

Justice Gibson, in opening the County Galway assizes said the condition of the West Riding appeared to be normal. The returns from the East Riding gave some reason for apprehension. Craughwell appeared to be a center of disturbance. What the reason was for that it was not for him to say. It might be only a symptom of passing unrest and not based on a deep-seated malady. On the application of the Crown the Craughwell conspiracy cases were postponed to the next assizes.

The death took place, at the advanced age of fourscore and ten, of the venerable pastor of Tallow parish, Rev. J. Prendergast, the oldest priest in Waterford diocese, at the parochial house, Tallow. He belonged to the respected Prendergast family of Derrygrath, near Clonmel, and was uncle of the Coadjutor Bishop of Philadelphia and the Rev. F. Prendergast, Dungarvan. He was stationed for many years in Tallow, and in his long missionary life had done noble work for the old parish.

A shocking burning fatality took place in Armagh. A servant named Susan McGarvey, in the employment of Josiah Peel, druggist, Armagh, was engaged at the kitchen fire melting a tin of bees-wax for the parlor floor. It appears that in putting some turpentine in the wax it either fell into the fire or became ignited in some way and set fire to the unfortunate girl's apron, which she appears to have made an effort to get off, but could not owing to the apron being tied too tightly. The poor girl's screams brought Peel and his apprentice to the kitchen, only to find her one mass of flames, which Peel did his utmost to extinguish with the aid of a sheet. She was speedily conveyed to the Armagh County Infirmary, but succumbed to her injuries.

Recently a man named Thomas Adderly was shot dead by a soldier named Martin Dooley at a place called Ringtown, near the town of Mountrath. Richard Rafter, a shop assistant in Mountrath, deposed that he went home to his father's house at Ballyfin in company with Dooley. Before leaving Mountrath they met deceased and arranged that he would come to meet them in the evening. When at home witness got a rock rifle, and Dooley and himself were shooting about the place. In the evening they returned to Mountrath and Dooley was carrying the rifle which witness had lent him. At Ringtown they met Adderly, who said to Dooley, "I am a Boer." Dooley replied, "If you are I will put you down," and presenting the rifle fired. Adderly staggered and fell into Dooley's arms, Dooley exclaiming, "My God, he is shot! It was only pretending I was." They carried deceased into the house of a man named Danghen, but he was dead almost immediately. Medical evidence having been given, the jury returned a verdict of manslaughter against Dooley, who is at present in Kilkenny jail on remand.

In his eloquent speech in Bradford John Redmond declared that, in spite of the dissensions of the last ten years and the helplessness they engendered, the prospects of the Irish national cause were bright and hopeful. He paid a brilliant tribute to the United Irish League, which William O'Brien founded and spread in the teeth of the furious opposition and denunciation, not of the Castle alone, but of many professing Nationalists as well: "Once more there has sprung up in Ireland a great, united, popular movement—a movement in some respects greater, closer and more powerful than the movement of the Land League or the National League, a movement that was founded upon the experience of the successes and the mistakes of former movements, and a movement that was stronger because the Irish were more secure in their homes and in a better position to take an independent line in political affairs. This great movement had inaugurated what he was convinced would be the last fight for the possession by the Irish people of the land of their fathers." It was idle, he continued, for Englishmen to complain that Ireland was disloyal so long as Ireland was oppressed. Only by the concession of her freedom could loyalty in Ireland, as in Canada and other self-governing portions of the Empire, be secured.

Jury packing has signally failed to secure the conviction of fourteen innocent men prosecuted before the Lord Chief Justice of Ireland at the Kerry assizes. Nor can the failure be attributed to any hesitation on the part of the prosecution in the manipulation of the jury. The prisoners, innocent men as the event has proved, were deliberately subjected throughout to gross hardship and shameful indignity. They had surrendered to their bail. They were ready and eager to take their trial on the charges preferred against them by the Crown. The idea that they should seek to escape was too absurd to be suggested or conceived by any reasonable being. Yet on the first night of the trial, at the instance of the Crown prosecutor, the Lord Chief Justice refused to readmit them to bail and committed them to prison. Worse still, those innocent and respectable men were paraded through the streets of Tralee, handcuffed together like galley slaves. Such a proceeding was a gross violation of the custom and the law in England, and is an indication of the virulence of the persecution to which these men were subjected. But the conduct of the prosecution and the manipulation of the jury are the chief

**IRISH SOCIETY DIRECTORY****A. O. H.****DIVISION 1**

Meets on the Second and Fourth Tuesday Evenings of Each Month.

President—Thomas J. Dolan.  
 Vice President—Tim L. Sullivan.  
 Recording Secretary—L. D. Perranda.  
 Financial Secretary—Peter J. Cusick,  
 1911 Bank street.  
 Treasurer—John Mulloy.  
 Sergeant-at-Arms—John Killeen.  
 Sentinel—Tim Lyons.

**DIVISION 2**

Meets on the Second and Fourth Thursday Evenings of Each Month.

President—William T. Meehan.  
 Vice President—Thomas Campfield.  
 Recording Secretary—John Mooney.  
 Financial Secretary—John T. Keanev,  
 1335 Rogers street.  
 Treasurer—Owen Keiran.

**DIVISION 4**

Meets on the Second and Fourth Wednesday Evenings of Each Month.

President—John Hennessy.  
 Vice President—Thomas Lynch.  
 Recording Secretary—John Grogan.  
 Financial Secretary—Thomas Langan,  
 722 Oldham street.  
 Assistant—John Shaughnessy.  
 Treasurer—Harry Brady.  
 Sergeant-at-Arms—Jerry Hallahan.  
 Sentinel—William Ansbro.

**DIVISION 1, NEW ALBANY.**

Meets the Second and Fourth Thursday Evenings at Holy Trinity Hall.

County President—P. W. Kennedy.  
 President—Dan Walsh.  
 Vice President—John Winn.  
 Recording Secretary—John Callaghan.  
 Financial Secretary—James O'Hara, 222  
 West Ninth street.  
 Treasurer—John McBarron.

**DIVISION 1, JEFFERSONVILLE.**

Meets on the First and Third Tuesday at Pfau's Hall.

County President—William Reilly.  
 President—Robert Gleason.  
 Vice President—John Kinney.  
 Recording Secretary—Dan Gleason.  
 Financial Secretary—Frank Hogan.  
 Treasurer—Michael Kenney.

**IRISH-AMERICAN SOCIETY.**

Meets at Hibernian Hall First and Third Thursday Evenings of Each Month.

President—Joseph Nevin.

First Vice President—Thos. W. Tarpey.  
 Second Vice President—Wm. Lawler.  
 Recording Secretary—John J. Flynn.  
 Financial Secretary—Joseph Byrne.

Treasurer—Thomas Keenan.

Sergeant—John Kenney.

Sentinel—Timothy Lyons.

**HIBERNIANS.**

What They Have Been Doing the Past Week—General News Notes.

All Hibernians are invited to the social meeting of Division 3.

Members not attending the next meeting of Division 1 will be fined.

Division 1 elected three members Tuesday night and received another application.

Treasurer Harry Brady's report showed that Division 4 has expended nearly \$300 since the first of the year for sick benefits.

At the next initiation Thomas Fallon, William Madden, Frank Kenny and William Burns will become members of Division 3.

The next meeting of Division 4 will be held Sunday afternoon, April 21. All members will then make returns for the tickets for the euchre.

The many Hibernian friends of Pat Nelligan and Tom Noone are rejoiced that these popular gentlemen are recovering from their illness.

James Horrigan, Dennis Sullivan and Richard Naughton, members of Division 4, are progressing toward recovery after sickness lasting several weeks.

Mike Ward brightened Hibernian Hall with his presence Wednesday evening, though all regretted that other attractions necessitated his early retirement from their midst.

There are good prospects for a division at Paducah. Louis Perranda will interest a number of leading Irishmen of that city in the order and will be assisted by State Secretary Coleman and Louisville Hibernians.

Pat Delaney, Tom Cody and John Dolan were given a hearty welcome Tuesday night, after an absence from many meetings. There are a large number of other members of Division 1 who should attend more regularly and manifest some interest in its welfare. There may come a time when this negligence will come home to them most unexpectedly. Those who continue to absent themselves may be denied benefits.

**W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO.**

From a Modest Beginning Twenty-Five Years Ago to An Immense Business Now.

In Philadelphia, in the centennial year, 1876, on Church street, was laid the foundation or beginning of a firm which at the present day is known in every civilized country of the world—in fact, one might almost include the uncivilized, so far has its fame spread. For, go where you will now, you will find the words "Burpee's seeds grow," and you know at once that the firm of W. Atlee Burpee & Co. has sent some of its products there. Occupying in the beginning a modest house, by strict attention to details and careful supervision of orders the business grew rapidly and in a short while the firm had to seek larger quarters. These were occupied for the next two years, but increased space again became necessary, and another move was made. Periodically the place had to be enlarged or a move made, until now they are in their own steel-frame building of seven stories on North Fifth street.

In former years planters and farmers had great trouble and worry saving their best seed, but this is in a great measure now obviated by buying of reliable seeds. And as much dependence has to be placed on the word of the seller, this firm forged to the front by guaranteeing everything true to name, fresh and of good germinating qualities. Orders are filled with care and dispatch, and the planter is sure that what he puts in the ground will come true to name.

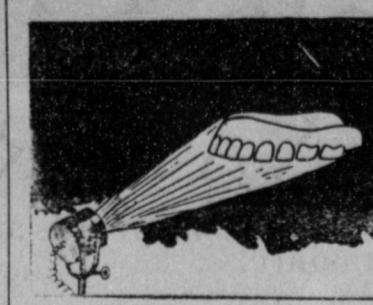
Their warehouse now is at 475 North Fifth street, running through to York avenue. Entering the building on the first floor are the offices, while on York street are the receiving and shipping departments. The mail department orders are filled on the second floor, while on the third floor the seeds are placed in the various sized packages. The fourth floor is devoted to the freight and express order departments. The remaining floors are used for storage. But even this space is not enough and additional warehouses are at Fordhook farm, where the trial tests are carried on.

Not the least interesting part of the business, especially to those outside of Philadelphia, is the handsome catalogue that is sent to customers each year. From a little pamphlet of forty-eight pages it has grown until this, the quarter-century year, a beautifully illustrated book of 220 pages is sent out. This is a marvel of typography. Its handsome illuminated cover so attracts the eye one is fain to leave it for the inside. But on turning over the page the attention is immediately attracted by the novelties and standards whose qualities are there described. This book is a welcome visitor in thousands of homes and many winter evenings are enjoyed and profitably spent looking over its pages and noting what's wanted. The pleasure of making out the list is great, and some of the novelties are sure to be added that next year will take their place with the "old reliable."

A cordial invitation is extended by the firm for their customers to visit both the city warehouse and Fordhook farm. Visitors' day at the latter place is Wednesday, but friends from a distance can obtain permission to visit there any week day.

**FAVORS A PRIMARY.**

The Workingmen's Democratic Club of the Fifth and Sixth wards held a rousing meeting Wednesday night at Wilson's Hall, First street. The organization has voted unanimously in favor of a convention. The officers are Joseph Wilson, President; James Kinnard, Secretary and Treasurer, and John Kane, Treasurer. It has a large and powerful membership.



How Are Your Teeth?

If they need attention there is no better place to have them fixed than at the

**Louisville Dental Parlors,**  
 544 FOURTH ST.,  
 Right Next to Avenue Theater.

Their prices are the lowest, work the best, and all guaranteed. They will treat you right.

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